

The Camden Daily Journal

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By D. D. HOCOTT.

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I Don't Care if I Do.

In olden times, before the Maine laws were invented, Wing kept the hotel at Middle Granville, and from his well stocked bar furnished accommodation to man and beast. He was a good landlord, but terribly deaf. Fish, the village painter, was afflicted in the same way.

One day they were sitting by themselves in the bar room. Wing was behind the counter waiting for the next customer, while Fish was lounging before the fire with a thirsty look, casting a sheep's eye occasionally at Wing's decanters, and wishing devoutly that somebody would come in and treat.

A traveler from the South, on his way to Brandon, stepped in to inquire the distance. Going up to the counter, he said:

"Can you tell me, sir, how far it is to Brandon?"

"Brandy?" says the ready landlord, jumping up, "yes, sir, I have some," at the same time handing down a decanter of precious liquor.

"You misunderstand me, says the stranger, "I asked how far it was to Brandon?"

"They call it pretty good brandy," says Wing. "Will you take sugar in it?" reaching as he spoke for the bowl and toddy stick.

The despairing traveler turned to Fish.

"The landlord," said he, "seems to be deaf; will you tell me how far it is to Brandon?"

"Thank you," said Fish, "I don't care if I do take a drink with you!"

The stranger treated and fled.

THE FRENCH IN MEXICO.—The Herald is very anxious it should appear that the French are being beaten in Mexico, therefore its statements are little to be relied on. It has the following paragraph on the subject:

It will have been seen by the advices which we published yesterday that the French have met with severe reverses in Mexico. In four pitched battles the French and Algerian troops were defeated by Gen. Diego Alvarez, while other Mexican commanders had successfully resisted the attacks of the invaders. The news completely refutes the rebel rumors of French successes lately set afloat by the agents of the Maximilian administration, and proves that the Austrian has hard work before him yet.—In fact, it seems now more than ever likely that the Mexicans will successfully resist the French until we shall be at liberty to give them a helping hand, and clear from this continent the hordes of French and Austrian fillibusters.

The new decimal coinage of Maximilian, issued at the time of the arrival of the Emperor at Vera Cruz, bears his superscription with the crowned eagle standing on the *napa*, or prickly pear of Mexico. Its value is stated thus: "10c" ten centimes, or cents in our coinage.

CAMDEN DAILY JOURNAL.

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPT. 17.

After Gen. MORGAN had been killed the unfeeling brutes who murdered him threw his lifeless body across a horse and paraded through the streets. His body was subsequently sent through the lines by flag of truce.

PRIEST KILLED IN BATTLE.—The Rev. Father PLIMMEL, a Catholic Priest, who had labored long and faithfully with his charge in the Army of Tennessee, was killed by a shell in the battle before Jonesboro, Georgia, on Thursday the first of September.

DEATH OF HON. D. F. JAMISON.—A telegram announces the death, after an illness of a few hours, of the Hon. D. F. JAMISON. No man more truly represented the virtues of the patriot citizen and the Christian gentleman, than did the subject of this brief notice.

An escaped Yankee was captured lately by Mr. F. KRENSON, at No. 2 Central Rail Road, near Savannah, and sent to town in charge of one of his negroes—Sambo promptly delivered him over at the Barracks and was suitably rewarded. He said he "knew that massa would trust him with money; but wid a white Yankee! Goo long!"

HOW GENERAL MORGAN FELL.—We have just received an authentic account of the manner in which General Morgan came to his death. Accompanied only by his staff, he went on a reconnoitering expedition to Greenville, and there stopped for the night at the house of one Joseph Williams, who is one of Burnside's staff. Shortly after dark Mrs. Williams left the house clandestinely, and mounting a horse, rode fifteen miles to Bull's Gap and informed the Yankees of the whereabouts of General Morgan. She returned to Greenville with a strong force of Yankees and piloted them to her house by a by-path. On the approach of the enemy General Morgan ran into the back yard and there discovered that the house and grounds were surrounded by Yankees. Being determined never again to fall alive into the enemy's hands he drew his pistol and fired upon the Yankees nearest to him.—Having discharged the contents of his revolver he attempted to break through the line and escape, when a volley was fired upon him. He fell dead, one of the shots having passed through his head. All of General Morgan's staff except Major Bassett were captured.

KNOWLEDGE AND POWER.—"What," says De Quincey, "do you learn from Paradise Lost? Nothing at all. What do you learn from a cookery book? Something new, something you did not know before, in every paragraph. But, would you therefore put the wretched cookery book on a higher level of estimation than the divine poem? What you owe to Milton is not any knowledge, of which a million of advancing steps on the same earthly level; what you owe is power—that is exercise and expansion to your own latent capacity of sympathy with the infinite, where every pulse and each separate influx is a step upward—a step ascending as upon a Jacob's ladder, from earth to mysterious altitude above the earth. All the steps of knowledge, from the first to the last, carry you further on the same plan, but could never raise you one foot above your ancient level of earth; whereas, the very first step in power is a flight, is an ascending into another element where earth is forgotten."

The New Orleans banks having claimed that their own are superior to United States Treasury notes, and declined to take the latter at par have been brought to terms, or grief, in the following order:

HEADQUARTERS DEP'T. OF THE GULF, }
New Orleans, Aug. 22d, 1864. }
General Orders No. 112.

The banks of the State of Louisiana having so far failed to comply with important provisions of the laws of the State as to justify the forfeiture of their charters, are hereby required, as a condition of the further transaction of the business of banking, to receive the Treasury notes of the United States in exchange at par for their own issues respectively. Any institution aggrieved by this order may demand investigation of its affairs and show that its credit is superior to that of the United States.

By command of Major Gen. BANKS,
GEORGE B. DRAKE, Assistant Adj't General.

The literary column of a recent Yankee paper contains the following notice of Macaria:

One of the most pretentious novels which the war has produced is said to have emanated from the rattle-brained Southern authoress, Miss Evans, who wrote "Beulah," which appeared a few years ago. Miss Evans' new novel is called "Macaria," and was originally published in Richmond, and now comes re-produced by John Bradburn, of New York. The work is so rampantly rebellious that certain Western booksellers returned to the New York publishers all the copies they had received from him. "As a literary production," the New York Post says, "Macaria is at least equal to Miss Evans' previous works, and however repugnant it may be to loyalty to learn that such a rebel book can find publisher and readers in the North, yet it must be said this is the most carefully written novel that the war has suggested to the novelists of either side."

We heard yesterday, says the wheeler *Intelligence*, of Monday, a very good joke on General Hunter and staff, which, though it occurred sometime ago, has never appeared in print. When the General was moving in Parkersburg to Cumberland via Clarksburg, it was decided by the military authorities at the latter place to fire a salute upon the arrival of the train. The guns were brought out, and when the whistle was heard the firing commenced. Instantly the lights were put out, and every man upon the train dropped flat upon the floor of the cars, supposing the train was being fired upon by the rebels. The alarm which was felt for a time was soon turned into merriment when the facts were made known.

During Gen. Barney's recent raid in Florida, a bright little girl was found alone at one house, her parents having skedaddled. She was rather noncommittal, for she did not know whether the troops were Union or rebel.

Two fine dogs made their appearance while a conversation was being held with the child, and she informed one of her questioners that their names were Gilmore and Beauregard.

"Which is the best dog?" asked a bystander.

"I don't know," said she, "they are both mighty smart dogs; but they'll either of 'em suck eggs, if you don't watch 'em."

The troops left without ascertaining whether the family of which the girl was so hopeful a scion was Union or rebel.—*Yankee Paper.*

WHAT THE ENGLISH NOBLEMEN PAYS FOR HIS HUNTING HORSE.—Draft hounds, *i. e.* such as have been selected for steadiness and scenting power, generally average three guineas a couple. At the present time of writing there is but one pack in the market, and for them they ask fifteen guineas a couple. There or four hundred guineas is a common price, and one is not likely to get anything very special for their money, but a good pack has now and then gone cheap, and been picked up for five hundred pounds. No man with any sporting turn would refuse to give a thousand guineas for a pack of hounds with a thoroughly established reputation. Much larger prices are on record.

WRITING MACHINE.—A writing machine has at length been discovered. This is a novel and curious instrument, which has been invented by a French artisan named B. for the purpose of taking short-hand notes with more than the usual rapidity. It consists of a series of levers worked by key and acting on a set of type which print themselves on a slip of paper as the pen is enrolled. Working only with the left hand, an ordinary reporter can work it as fast as the best short hand reporter, but it is said that it hands the rapidity is increased.

GEN. WHEELER.—We heard yesterday from a reliable source, that Gen. Wheeler is perfectly satisfied with what he has done and that in a few days he will be made aware of the services he has rendered. In spite of the assertion of the Yankees to the contrary, it is said that Wheeler has destroyed nearly fifty miles of the New England and Chattanooga Road, and that he cannot be captured in any way cannot possibly be re-established for some time. He had preserved his force intact and was still operating with effect when that line—*Macon Confederate.*

LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

REPORTS OF THE PRESS ASSOCIATION.

Entered according to the Act of Congress in the year 1863, by J. S. THRASHER, in the Clerk's office of the District Court of the Confederate States of America, Northern District of Georgia.

FROM RICHMOND.

RICHMOND, Sept. 16.—Official notice is given that long date non-taxable Bonds will be withdrawn from market on the 30th, and held at a higher rate. Persons holding claims against Government for subsistence stores are notified to present them if they wish these Bonds in payment at the present prices. At auction to-day bonds Fifteen Million Loan Coupon Bonds ditto Registered 130; long date 8 per cent. Coupon bonds 123 to 124; non-taxable bond 125 to 126; 7 per cents 70; 4 per cent. certificates 71.

RICHMOND, Sept. 15.—The funeral obsequies of Gen. Morgan took place to-day. His remains were conveyed to Hollywood Cemetery and placed in a vault. A large attendance of military and civilians.

A railroad train near Bairdstown was captured by guerillas on Monday. The *Tribune* says the Republicans have carried Maine by a large majority.

FROM PETERSBURG.

PETERSBURG, Sept. 16.—A skirmish line of Warren's corps were surprised & captured near Davis' House on the Weldon road this morning, in front of Wilcox's Division. The prisoners have arrived here. With this exception nothing interesting along the lines to-day. The enemy renewed shelling this afternoon, throwing 15 inch mortar loaded with glass, brass, copper and lead which fell in the city, but did no damage. Our troops are in fine spirits and eager for the fight.

FROM NORTH CAROLINA.

GOLDSBORO, Sept. 16.—The *State Journal*, published at Raleigh, has the following from Plymouth: The Pilot Hopkins, C. S. R. on the Albemarle, with 8 sailors, captured and burned, on the 9th, the U. S. Mail steamer Fawn, plying between Norfolk and Roanoke Island, killing 2 Yankees wounding 4, and capturing 19 prisoners, exclusive of five negroes—including a Lieut. Colonel, a Lieutenant and Corporal. No loss on our side.

MARRIED.

In Columbia, on Tuesday evening the 13th instant, by the Rev. Robert Wilson, Mr. W. K. RODGERS, of Camden, to Mrs. MARY TERESA DUNN, of Hamburg, S. C.

Office Q. M. Department,

CAMDEN, Sept. 15th, 1864.

PLANTERS ARE URGENTLY REQUESTED to haul in immediately all new fodder and peas, as well as old fodder and shucks, in order to meet the pressing demands of our armies.

They are also notified that they can have credit on their deliveries of corn if they pay for it in cash.

Notice.

OFFICE
CAMDEN, S. C.
A. J. PETERSON, JR.,
Notary Public,
No. 100 N. 2nd St.,
Camden, S. C.